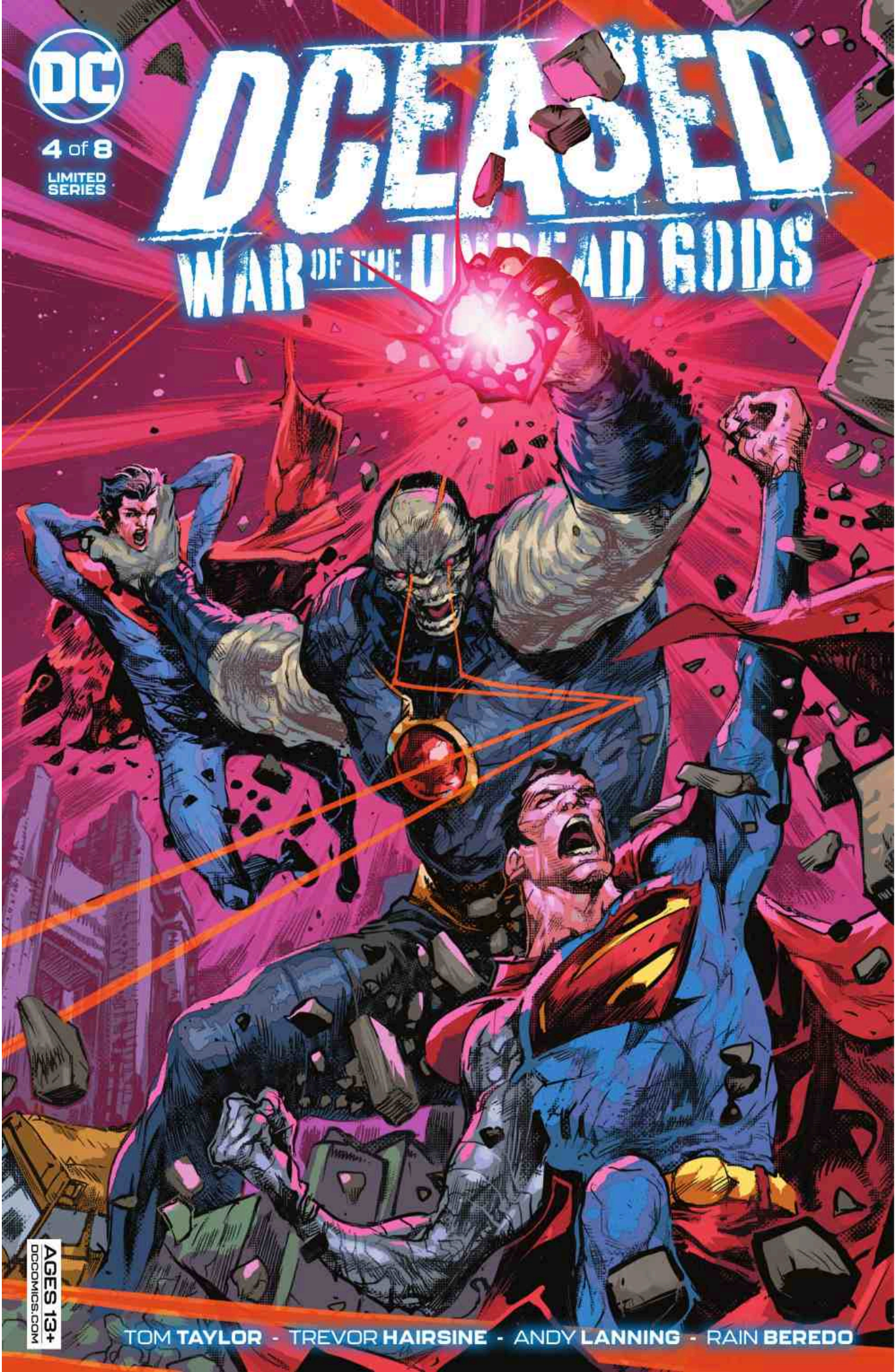
DC
4 of 8
LIMITED SERIES
DCEASED
WAR OF THE UNDEAD GODS
AGES 13+
DCCOMICS.COM
TOM TAYLOR - TREVOR HAIRSINE - ANDY LANNING - RAIN BEREDO

WHATEVER HAPPENED TO
THE WORLD'S FIRST SUPER-TEAM?
JUSTICE SOCIETY OF AMERICA
THEIR FIRST SERIES IN MORE THAN A DECADE!
WRITTEN BY
GEOFF JOHNS
MAKING HIS EPIC RETURN TO JSA
ART BY
MIKEL JANÍN
THE SUPERSTAR ARTIST OF BATMAN AND SUPERMAN AND THE AUTHORITY
DC
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NOVEMBER

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INKER: ANDY LANNING
COLORIST: RAIN BEREDO
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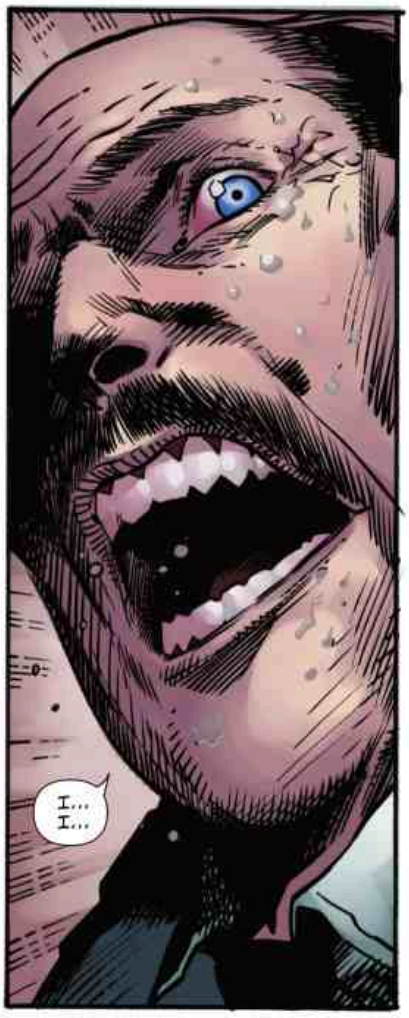
VARIANT COVERS BY DAN MORA, FRANCESCO MATTINA, KAEL NGU, & SUN KHAMANAKI
EDITOR: BEN ABERNATHY
SUPERMAN CREATED BY JERRY SIEGEL & JOE SHUSTER.
BY SPECIAL ARRANGEMENT WITH THE JERRY SIEGEL FAMILY.

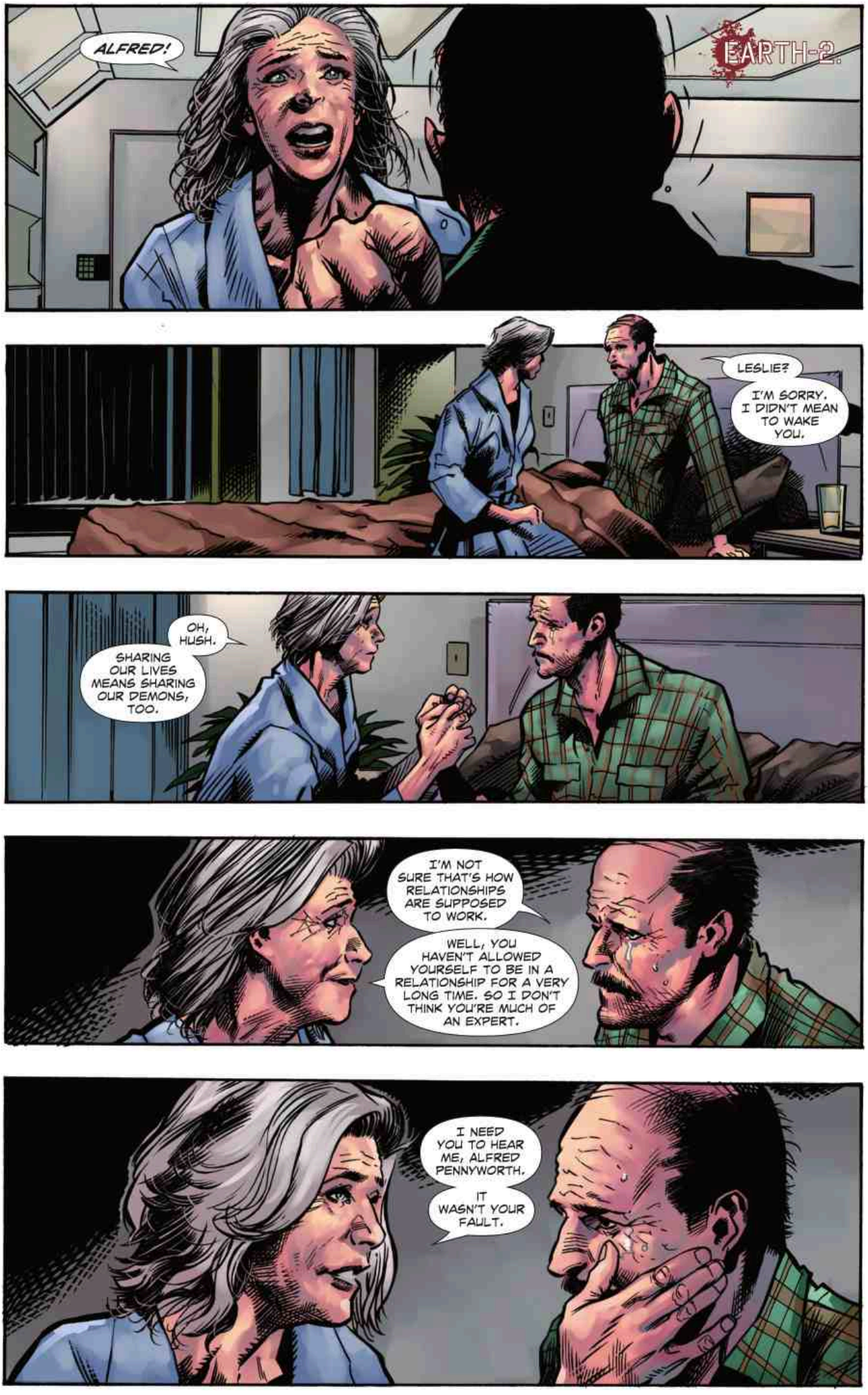
MY BOYS.

WHY--

--WHY?

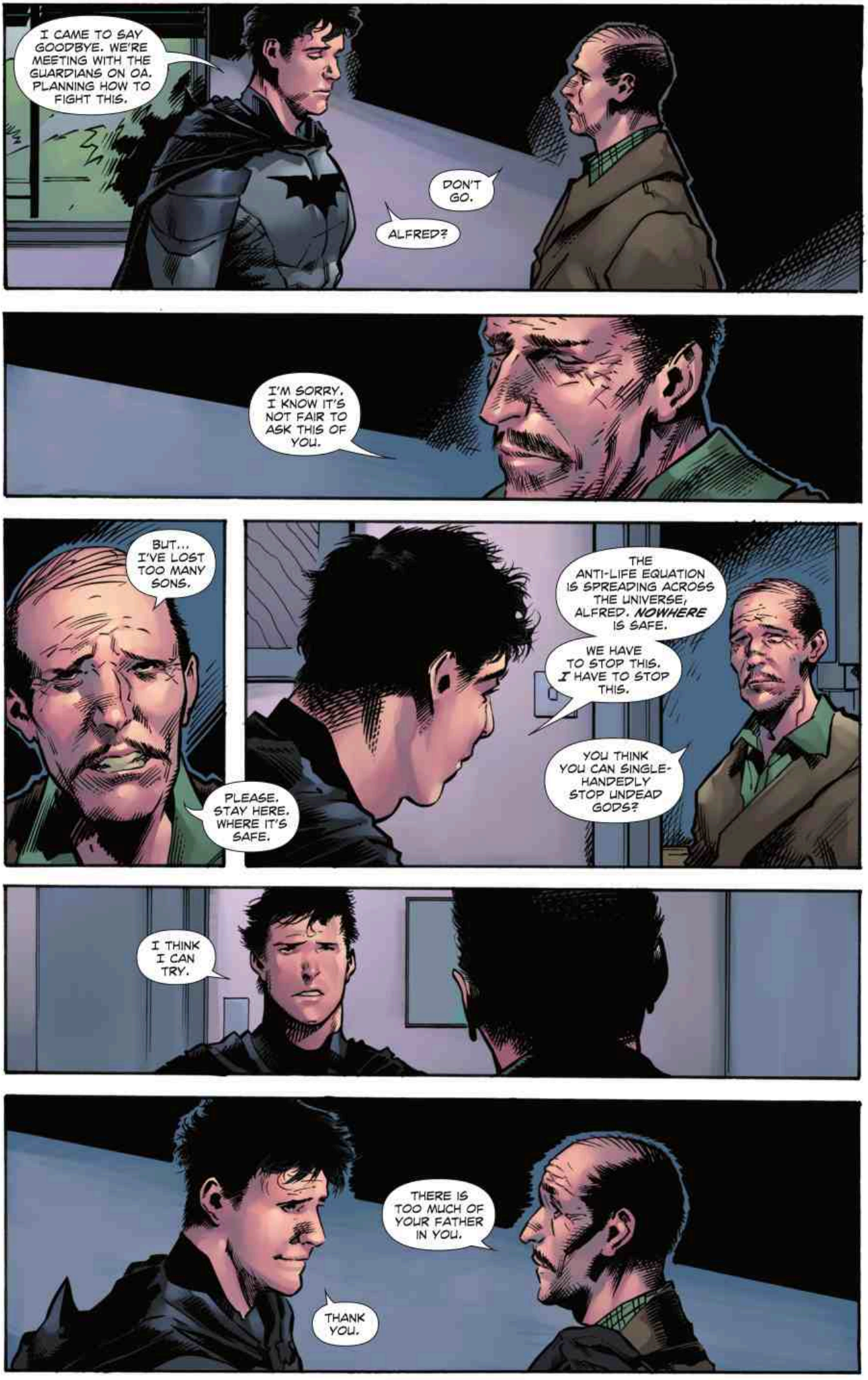

I...
I...

WHY DID YOU KILL US?
WE DIDN'T HAVE TO DIE, FATHER.
I'M SORRY.
I'M SO SORRY.
WHY, ALFRED?
ALFRED.
ALFRED.


ALFRED!
EARTH-2
LESLIE?
I'M SORRY. I DIDN'T MEAN TO WAKE YOU.
OH, HUSH.
SHARING OUR LIVES MEANS SHARING OUR DEMONS, TOO.
I'M NOT SURE THAT'S HOW RELATIONSHIPS ARE SUPPOSED TO WORK.
WELL, YOU HAVEN'T ALLOWED YOURSELF TO BE IN A RELATIONSHIP FOR A VERY LONG TIME. SO I DON'T THINK YOU'RE MUCH OF AN EXPERT.
I NEED YOU TO HEAR ME, ALFRED PENNYWORTH.
IT WASN'T YOUR FAULT.

YOU HAVE ALWAYS BEEN ANGRY.
AS YOUR GIRLFRIEND AND YOUR DOCTOR, I'M TELLING YOU, YOU NEED TO FIND A WAY TO FORGIVE YOURSELF, OR THAT ANGER WILL CONSUME YOU.
I AM NOT ANGRY.
YOU'RE NOT...
...ALFRED. YOU'VE KEPT YOUR FURY WELL BUTTONED-UP IN A THREE-PIECE SUIT...
...BUT YOU RAISED BATMAN.
HAVE YOU HONESTLY CONVINCED YOURSELF THAT BRUCE DIDN'T CARRY SOME OF YOUR RAGE INSIDE HIM?
CAN YOU NOT SEE THAT HIS CRUSADE OF VENGEANCE WAS ALSO PARTLY YOURS?
KNOCK
KNOCK

DAMIAN?
LESLIE THOMPKINS? I WASN'T EXPECTING TO FIND YOU HERE STILL.
I WAS JUST--
LIVING WITH ALFRED, BY THE LOOK OF IT. I MEAN, YOU CAN TRY TO MAKE UP A LIE BUT...
BUT YOU'RE THE GREATEST DETECTIVE ON EARTH. AND I ASSUME THAT CARRIES OVER TO THIS EARTH, TOO.
YEP.
MASTER DAMIAN.
UH... LESLIE AND I WERE--
ALFRED THADDEUS PENNYWORTH.
I AM VERY HAPPY FOR BOTH OF YOU.


I CAME TO SAY GOODBYE. WE'RE MEETING WITH THE GUARDIANS ON OA. PLANNING HOW TO FIGHT THIS.
DON'T GO.
ALFRED?
I'M SORRY. I KNOW IT'S NOT FAIR TO ASK THIS OF YOU.
BUT... I'VE LOST TOO MANY SONS.
PLEASE. STAY HERE. WHERE IT'S SAFE.
THE ANTI-LIFE EQUATION IS SPREADING ACROSS THE UNIVERSE, ALFRED. NOWHERE IS SAFE.
WE HAVE TO STOP THIS. I HAVE TO STOP THIS.
YOU THINK YOU CAN SINGLE-HANDEDLY STOP UNDEAD GODS?
I THINK I CAN TRY.
THERE IS TOO MUCH OF YOUR FATHER IN YOU.
THANK YOU.

IF I CAN'T CONVINCE YOU TO STAY, THEN I HAVE ANOTHER REQUEST.
WHAT IS IT?
I WANT TO STAND WITH YOU. FIND ME A WAY.
HOW WOULD I--?
A WEAPON. A POWER. A RING. I WANT TO FIGHT. I DON'T WANT TO SIT USELESSLY ON THE SIDELINES.
DAMIAN. WE HAVE TO GO.
YOU HAVE *NEVER* SAT USELESSLY ON THE SIDELINES, ALFRED. NOTHING OUR FAMILY HAS ACHIEVED WOULD BE POSSIBLE WITHOUT YOU.
YOU WANT TO BATTLE UNDEAD GODS WITH ME?
I DO.
THERE'S TOO MUCH OF MY FATHER IN *YOU,* TOO.
THANK YOU.

ALFRED AND LESLIE.
YES.
I KNOW WE'RE FACING A UNIVERSAL APOCALYPSE, BUT THAT IS SO GREAT.
IT REALLY IS.

THE PLANET ALMERAC.
ALMERACIANS ARE BORN FOR WAR. ALL THEIR GREATEST ADVANCES ARE MILITARY IN NATURE.
AS A SPECIES, THEY HAVE SOUGHT BATTLE AND CONQUEST. BUT THAT DAY...
A SINGLE SCOUT HAD ALERTED THEM TO THE APPROACHING GALACTIC ARMADA OF THE UNDEAD.
...THAT DAY THEY RETREATED.
GO. GO. GO!
GET TO THE SHIPS.
MAXIMA. WE CAN STAY. WE CAN DEFEND OUR WORLD. THIS IS WHAT WE ARE BORN FOR.
NO. YOU ARE BORN FOR BATTLE, NOT SLAUGHTER, AND YOUR QUEEN IS ORDERING YOU TO BOARD THAT SHIP.
THE LAST OF THE ALMERACIAN ESCAPE SHIPS BLASTED AWAY. A SPECIES THAT HAD FOUGHT A THOUSAND WARS WITHOUT BEING CONQUERED FLED THEIR OWN HOMEWORLD...

...BUT THEIR QUEENS DID NOT FLEE WITH THEM.
PRIMAA. READY TO FIGHT FOR OUR WORLD?
BELOVED. LET'S KILL SOME GODS.
THEY HAD NO ILLUSIONS. THEY KNEW THIS WAS AN ENEMY THEY COULD NOT DEFEAT.
BUT KNOWING UNLIVING DARKSEID AND THE NEW GODS WERE APPROACHING ALMERAC, MAXIMA AND PRIMAA STAYED TO BUY THEIR PEOPLE TIME.
AN ADVANCE GROUP OF THE ANTI-LIVING STEPPED ONTO THE PLANET VIA A DOOM TUBE.
HRRR.
NEW GENESIS GODS KNOWN AS THE FOREVER PEOPLE.

THE FOREVER PEOPLE DID NOT LIVE UP TO THEIR NAME.
GRRR
HRRR.
SHNK
MAXIMA WAS ALMOST AS STRONG AS SUPERMAN.
WITH NONE OF HIS MORALITY.
HNGGH!
PRIMAA!
BUT DESPITE MAXIMA'S STRENGTH AND HER FEROCITY, SHE WAS POWERLESS TO STOP THE OMEGA BEAMS CUTTING DOWN HER LOVE.

SHE WAS BRED TO BE THE MOST FORMIDABLE FIGHTER IN A WORLD OF WARRIORS.
HNN!
BUT DESPITE HER GREAT STRENGTH, HER WILL, AND HER FURY...
...THAT DAY, SHE BECAME ANOTHER FRIGHTENING TOOL OF THE ANTI-LIFE EQUATION.
"THE THREAT IS GROWING. IF THE VIRUS ISN'T DEALT WITH..."

OA.
HOME OF THE GUARDIANS.
...IF THE SPREAD ISN'T HALTED NOW, THE ANTI-LIFE EQUATION WILL BE BEYOND CONTAINMENT.

TWELVE PLANETS HAVE ALREADY BEEN DESTROYED.

OVER A HUNDRED BILLION LIVES HAVE BEEN LOST.

ANOTHER SEVEN PLANETS, WITH SPECIES CLEARLY SEEN AS ASSETS BY THE ANTI-LIFE EQUATION, HAVE BEEN INFECTED.
WE ARE SANCTIONING LETHAL FORCE. THESE INFECTED WORLDS MUST BE WIPED AWAY.

WIPED AWAY?
WE HAVE A CURE, GANTHET. WE CAN *HELP* THEM.

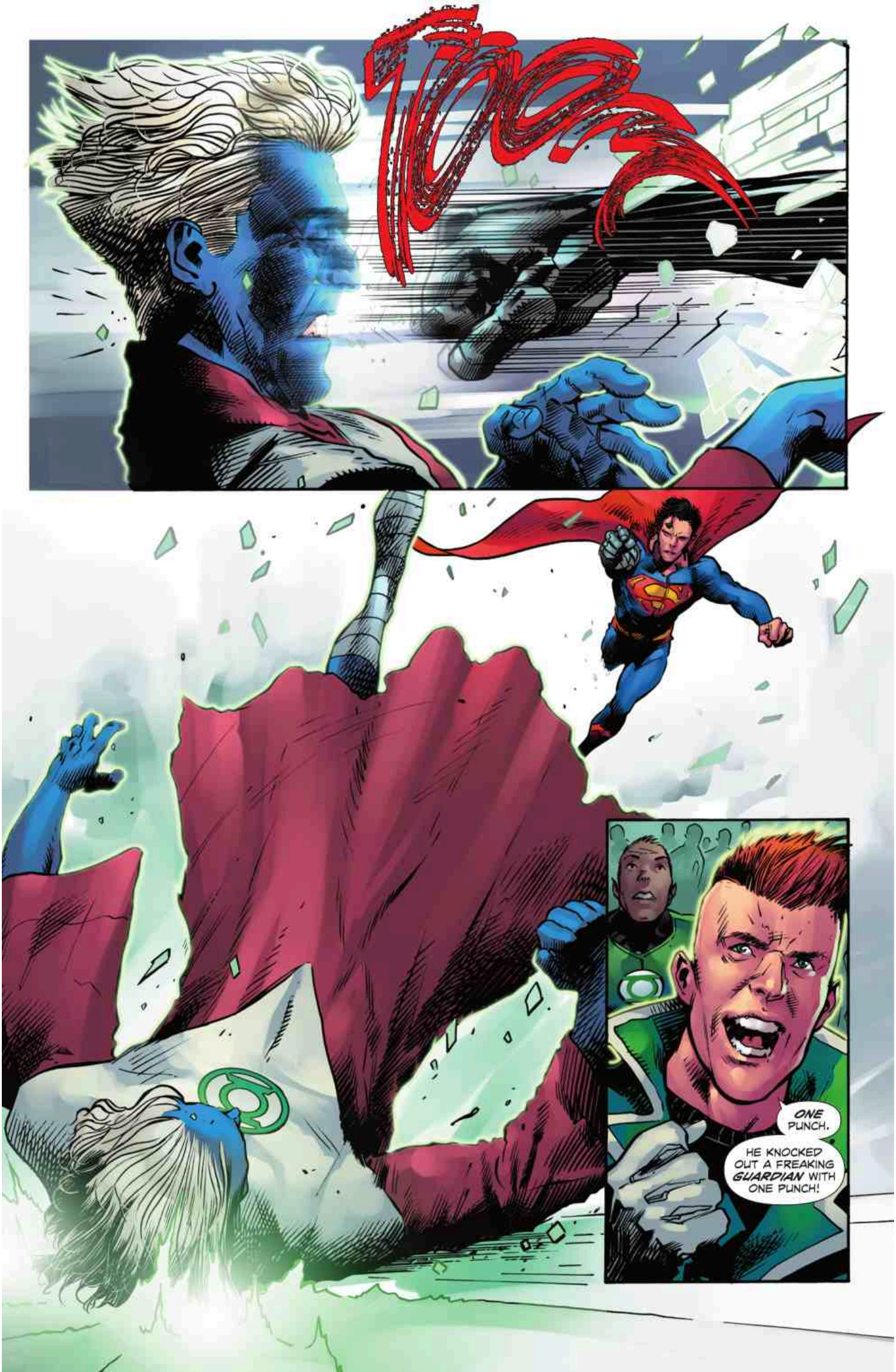
YOU ARE THE SUPERMAN, AND WE RESPECT YOU, BUT YOUR COMPASSION IS MISPLACED HERE, KAL-EL. THE SPREAD MUST BE STOPPED.
THE THREAT POSED BY ENGAGING WITH THE ANTI-LIVING IS TOO GREAT.

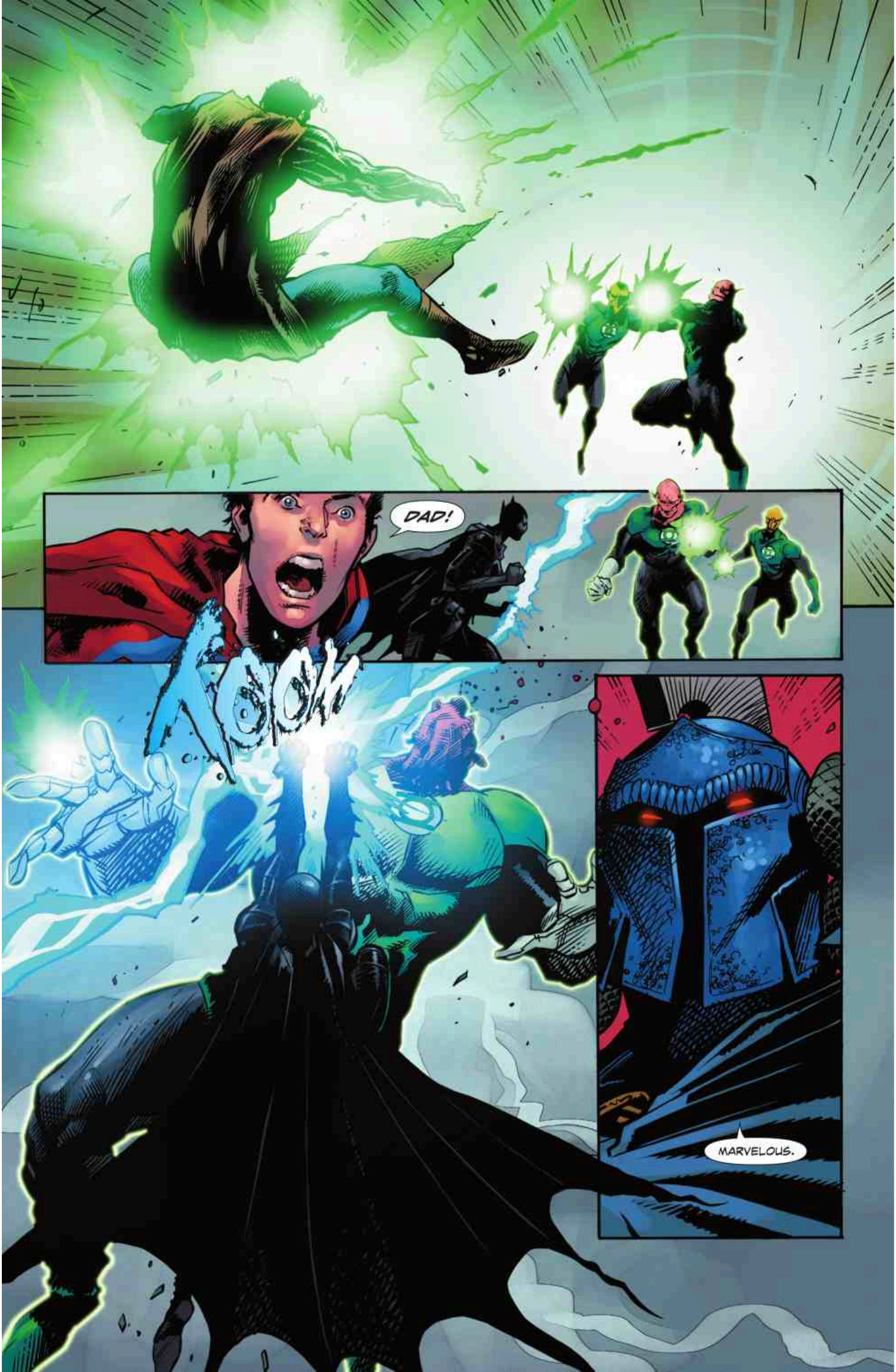
YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT THE WHOLESALE SLAUGHTER OF BEINGS WHO CAN BE RESCUED.
THE GUARDIANS ARE CORRECT, CYBORG. DESTROYING ANY INFECTED PLANETS IS THE MOST LOGICAL COURSE OF ACTION.

OH, GREAT.
GANTHET. IF BRAINIAC IS ON OUR SIDE, MAYBE YOU SHOULD RETHINK OUR SIDE.

I WILL NOT ALLOW YOU TO DESTROY ENTIRE WORLDS, GANTHET.
YOU WOULD STAND AGAINST US, KRYPTONIAN?
HE WILL NOT BE ALONE.

STAND DOWN, POOZERS.
WHOA. LET'S TAKE THIS DOWN A NOTCH.
I GET WE'RE ALL ON EDGE. THAT'S A NATURAL RESPONSE TO AN APPROACHING COSMIC ARMY OF THE UNDEAD. BUT LET'S TRY TO USE OUR WORDS.
WE CANNOT RISK MORE POWERFUL BEINGS BECOMING AGENTS OF THE ANTI-LIVING.
SERIOUSLY?
YOU WANT TO IMPRISON SUPERMAN WHILE COMMITTING GENOCIDE?
KAL-EL OF KRYPTON. YOU WILL BE DETAINED HERE ON OA.
WE WILL DO WHAT NEEDS TO BE DONE.


ONE PUNCH.
HE KNOCKED OUT A FREAKING GUARDIAN WITH ONE PUNCH!


DAD!
KABOOM
MARVELOUS.

SOMETHING'S WRONG!
I CAN FEEL IT. PULSE ELEVATED.
JUDGMENT CLOUDED.
EMOTIONAL RESPONSE HEIGHTENED.
WE ARE *NOT* IN CONTROL OF THIS SITUATION.
YOU'RE MANIPULATING US, GOD OF WAR.
I JUST GAVE YOU ALL A LITTLE NUDGE.
STOP THIS.
YOU SHOULD LISTEN TO THE LITTLE BATMAN, ARES...

...I WON'T LET YOU HURT SUPERMAN.
A FIFTH-DIMENSIONAL IMP IN A BOWLER HAT.
WHAT THE @#$%?
MXYZPTLK?
IT SEEMED LUDICROUS.
BUT IT WAS THE BEGINNING OF THE END.
REALITY TORN ASUNDER

DC
MY NAME IS JAIME REYES. I SWEAR I HAVE THIS UNDER CONTROL.
WRITTEN BY
JOSH TRUJILLO
ART BY
ADRIAN GUTIERREZ
STUDY. STOP VILLAINS. SAVE PALMERA CITY. REPEAT.
BLUE BEETLE
GRADUATION DAY
NOVEMBER
6 ISSUES

DC NATION SPOTLIGHT ON

BLUE BEETLE GRADUATION DAY

WRITTEN BY JOSH TRUJILLO
ART BY ADRIAN GUTIERREZ

NAME

My name is Jaime Reyes... sometimes Blue Beetle depending on if you're a super-villain or not.

THAT'S ME!

ALSO ME!

WHO AM I?

Years ago, a mystical sci-fi scarab fell out of the sky and fused itself to my back. PERMANENTLY. Ever since, we've been off fighting space invaders, evil wizards, you name it! My parents are sending me to live with my tías Gloria and Marisol for the summer until I figure out what my future is...but when you have a thousand-year-old scarab on your back, it's not just the future you have to worry about, it's the past too.

The family. They love me...so much so that they are sending me away for the summer.

Here

NEXT: WELCOME TO Palmera City!

New baddie? Like me but yellow?

To the Real World...

JAIME REYES

I swear I have this under control

DON'T MISS BLUE BEETLE: GRADUATION DAY, ON SALE THIS NOVEMBER!

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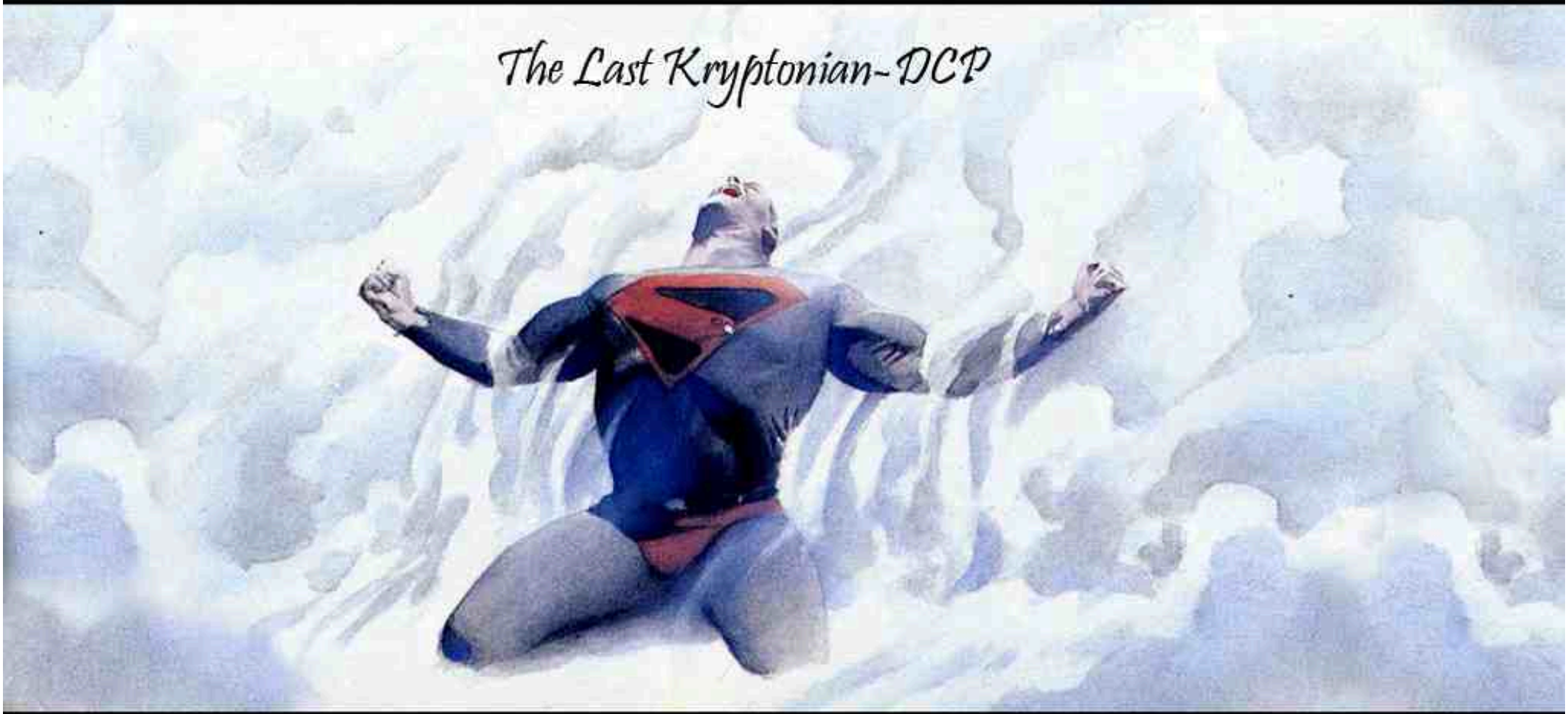
The Last Kryptonian-DCP